

Entertainments.

THEATRE ROYAL,
CITY HALL.
Under the Patronage and in the Presence of
MAJOR-GENERAL BARKER, G.B., and
COMMANDER BOYES, R.N.

SIGNOR GATTANEO has the honour to announce that, with the kind assistance of Signor FRANCESCO, leading tenor of the Italian Opera, Manila, his PUPIS, and several LADY and GENTLEMAN AMAZED.

A GRAND CONCERT
will be given
IN AID OF THE FRENCH CONVENT,
WEDNESDAY, 7th November, 1894.

PROGRAMME.

1.—La Carith, by Rossini, for Soprano, Alto, and Chorus.

Soprano.

Mrs. Alford,

Alto

Mrs. Preston,

Chorus.

Mr. D. K. SLIMAN
Mrs. A. M. Wood
Mr. F. D. MacLean
Mrs. McLean
Mrs. J. C. Berger
Mrs. M. F. Lammet
Mrs. David
Mr. E. W. Mairland
Miss Jackson
Mr. C. H. Grace
Miss Barker
Mr. F. H. May
Miss A. Jackson
Mr. S. S. Bonjouin
Miss Preston
Mr. J. F. Krala

2.—Song for Basso, Lucia d'li piau, by Mr. S. S. BENJAMIN
by Handel. 3.—Ballata for Soprano—Guarany, by Miss E. CARVALHO
Gomes. 4.—Recitative and Air for Baritone—She alone charms me, Mr. C. H. Grace
my sadness, Irene, by Gounod. 5.—Waiting Song for Soprano, by Miss LAMMERT
Millard. 6.—Salve dimora, for Tenor, Faust, by Signor FRANCESCO
Genuino. 7.—Duet, Una notte a Venezia, for Soprano and Tenor, by Mr. SLIMAN
Lancioni.

8.—Toreador, Song from Carmen, by Mr. O. H. GRAE
and CHORES. 9.—Song for Contralto, Heaven and Earth, by Mrs. PRESTON
Karth by P. 10.—I have a voice, by Phanias. 11.—Song for Soprano—should he appear, by Bishop. 12.—Song for Basso, from Il Reggente, by Verdi. 13.—Song for Soprano— Pierrot, by H. H. Hagen. 14.—Song for Soprano, by Miss E. CARVALHO and Tenor, by Marchetti. 15.—Song for Basso, by Mr. CATTANEO.

PRICES:—

Dress Circle and Stalls \$2.00

Body of House 1.00

Back Seats 50

PLAN OF Theatre at Meats KELLY & WILSHIRE, where Tickets may be had. The TRAIN CAR will run to the Peak effe minutes after the Performance.

Hongkong, November 3, 1894.

1744

THE CHINESE TWINS, TWO BOYS JOINED TOGETHER, have arrived from SHANGHAI, and will be ON VIEW on the First Floor of No. 49, QUEEN'S ROAD CENTRAL, from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Entrance from Queen's Road only.

Admission:—20 Cents.

Hongkong, October 16, 1894.

1630

PRIVATE BOARD and RESIDENCE for LADIES and GENTLEMEN. Special attention to Ladies' comfort. Accommodation for Table Boarders. Central situation. Mrs. MATHER, 2 and 3 Pader's Rd.

Hongkong, July 24, 1893.

1287

To-day's Advertisements.

FOR SHANGHAI.

The Steamship

Peony,

Captain R. Konzlin, will

be despatched on MON-

DAY, the 5th Instant.

For Freight or Passage, apply to

SIEMSEN & Co.

Hongkong, November 3, 1894.

1770

OCEAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

FOR SHANGHAI.

The Steamship

Prism,

Capt. JACKSON, will

be despatched on MON-

DAY, the 5th Instant.

For Freight or Passage, apply to

BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE,

Agents.

Hongkong, November 3, 1894.

1771

MUGUL LINE of STEAMERS.

FOR SHANGHAI, KOBE and YOKOHAMA.

The Steamship

Orion,

Captain HANCOCK, will

be despatched as above

on or about TUESDAY, the 6th Instant.

instead of as previously advertised.

For Freight or Passage, apply to

DODWELL, CARLILL & Co.,

Agents.

Hongkong, November 3, 1894.

1719

GLEN LINE of STEAM PACKETS.

FOR LONDON via SUEZ CANAL.

The Steamship

General,

Capt. E. NORMAN,

will be

despatched above on

or about TUESDAY, the 20th Instant.

This Steamer has Superior accommodation for Passengers, and carries a Doctor and Steward.

For Freight or Passage, apply to

JARDINE, MATHERSON & Co.,

Agents.

Hongkong, November 3, 1894.

1772

To-day's Advertisements.

BIBLE, BOOK AND TRACT DEPOT,
6, D'Aguilar Street.CHRISTMAS CARDS,
LATEST DESIGNS,
GREAT VARIETIES.
Hongkong, November 3, 1894.

1774

HARMSTON'S GRAND
CIRCUS.ROYAL MENAGERIE OF PERFORM-
ING ANIMALS.The Greatest Combination of Artistic Talent
ever concentrated in our organization,
Jestly claimed.THE WORLD'S GREATEST!
3 Cages of Performing
TIGERS, LEOPARDS, LIONS,
PERFORMING ELEPHANTS,
60 HORSES AND PONIES.

Our selected Arabian Stud.

50 FAMOUS EQUESTRIAN ARTISTS,
EACH A GEM IN THEIR LINE, INDIVIDUALLY
AND COLLECTIVELY.NEITHER EUROPE NOR AMERICA
can produce and compete with our great
ANIMAL KINGDOM.

THE CIRCUS DEPARTMENT

is on the same scale of magnificence.
Only the best in every line secured especially
to please our Patrons.

GRAND OPENING NIGHT.

TUESDAY!

November 6th.

GRAND PAVILIONS AT WEST POINT.

Doors open at 8 p.m.; to commence at

9 sharp.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Boxes of 6 Chairs \$12.00

Single Seats in Boxes 2.00

Dress Circle Chairs 1.50

Stalls, Carpeted Seats 50

Gallery (for Chinese only) 30

BOX PLATE at KELLY & WATSON's,

where Seats can be reserved.

MATINEES EVERY WEDNESDAY
AND SATURDAY AFTERNOONS.

Doors open at 3 o'clock; to commence at 4

sharp.

Children Half-price to matinee perfor-

mances to all parts of the Circus.

ROBERT LOVE,
Manager.S. RIECH,
General Agent.

Hongkong, November 3, 1894.

1773

HONGKONG VOLUNTEER CORPS.

ORDERS FOR THE WEEK ENDING 10th
NOVEMBER, 1894.

Dress Circle and Stalls \$2.00

Body of House 1.00

Back Seats 50

PLAN OF Theatre at Meats KELLY &

WILSHIRE, where Tickets may be had.

The TRAIN CAR will run to the Peak

effe minutes after the Performance.

Hongkong, November 3, 1894.

1744

No. 137.—F. B.—DRILLS.—MONDAY,

at 6 p.m.; FRIDAY, at 9 p.m.

TRAINED VOLUNTEERS, 64-pr. Gun
Drill; R-CRUISTS—Squad and 7-pr. Gun
Drill (Plain Cloths).

SATURDAY—RECRUITS, COURSE

OF MUSIC.—Members who were

unable to fire last season should take ad-

vantage of this opportunity. FREE

AMMUNITION.—Uniform—Serge Trou-
sers, White Frock and Helmets; Muster

at Head Quarters at 2.15 p.m. and March

to Wharf. KOWLOON DETACHMENT

can join on Range.

SIGNALLING AND AMBULANCE

CLASSES, as usual.

No. 138.—KOWLOON DETACHMENT

Squad Drill and 7-pr. Gun Drill, at usual

hours.

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No. 140.—M. G. CO.—DRILLS—MON-

DAY, at 7 a.m., Squad; at 5.30 p.m.

Gun.

5.30 p.m., Squad.

WEDNESDAY, at 7 a.m., Gun; at 5.30 p.m.

Company.

THURSDAY, at 7 a.m., Squad; at 5.30 p.m.

Friday.

SATURDAY, at 7 a.m., Squad; at 5.30 p.m.

Gun.

No. 141.—GENERAL—Special Squad

Drill will be held on WEDNESDAY, at

5 p.m., to enable Members to complete

their numbers of these DRILLS; they will

not count for PRIZES.

AMBULANCE CLASS on WEDNES-

DAY, at 7 a.m., Gun; at 5.30 p.m.

Squad.

By Order,

F. F. LAMARDE,

Lieut., R.A.

Adjutant, H. K. V. C.

Hongkong, November 3, 1894.

1769

DEPARTED.

Riverside, for Muji.

For Newchwang.

Doris

ONE DOZEN—CABINET SIZE.
Scene.—A dining-room. Time.—Thirty-six minutes late for breakfast. George's wife enters suddenly with a great rustle of silk. She wears a long-trimmed pink satin gown and has a diamond star in her hair.

"Oh George, dear, I'm most awfully sorry to be so late, but you know what it is to dress in a hurry, nothing goes right. I'm sure I've done my hair six times and I'm a perfect object all the same. Why do you look so astonished, don't you remember that I am going to be photographed this morning?"

"It isn't that in the least! I hate dressing up, as you call it, but if one doesn't put on an evening gown the photo looks old-fashioned in six months, and if one takes the trouble to be done at all, one may just as well do it properly. You don't see any necessity for more photographs?" Oh George, that's just like you, and I went into the master with you so thoroughly before I arranged to be taken. I have not been done for two whole years, and it would be awful if anything happened to me now. There is a second studio photo. You know, you are quite willing to take the risks, but mother is simply longing for a new photo of me, and I do my hair quite differently now and I'm ever so much thinner. Kaberber khimathar, what will you do? I'll kill you. No, I'm not going alone; as I know it was no good asking you, Any Forbes has promised to call for me. She's a very nice girl. No, I suppose she's not very young, poor thing, and she's not a bit pretty, but she's awfully sweet."

"Handsome eyes did you say? Why her eyes are quite tiny and her lashes don't curl in the least, you do admire the very strongest people! I believe she was engaged once and he broke it off or she did, or else it was her people, I can't remember, but it doesn't matter much. George, do you like those photos with the head quite turned? I mean sitting with your back to the camera's thing and looking right over your shoulder—so. I know one never sits like that, but it looks nice I think. Looks like a dying duck in a thunder-storm!" I wonder why, when you try to be funny, you are always so rude.

"Come in, Amy dear, how nice of you to be so punctual. Call the glass, please, George, I suppose you will have gone to office before I come back, so good-bye. Mind, when your foot is touching my train, this bracelet is very strong, it will hold you to come with me." "You like seeing all the photos?" "Oh, but I want you to look at me, not at the photos, and tell me if I am standing nicely and so on. Here I done my hair well?" It took me ages! Oh, please put up both the windows, it will be rather stuffy, but it's all damp my fringe will get wild, and it will spoil my fan, and its only just come out from being re-circled."

"Here we are. Oh what a nice long mirror, one can't really dress properly without a long glass and George won't let me get one because we are going to be transferred next year. I know a woman once who had a full length triple mirror and it was perfectly lovely, one saw oneself from head to foot all round!" Is my hair right? Are you quite sure my fringe hasn't come out of our? I brought tongs and a lamp on purpose. Oh, your hair is quite straight and you are not going to be photographed, so come along. What a funny horrid smell there always is in photographers' studios, I suppose it is something to do with the camera. Good morning. I want you to photo my half length and some big heads too, you know: I rather like profiles. Shall I sit in this chair? Now do take care that my sleeve doesn't come against my waist, it makes one look so huge. It strains my eyes to look higher. Shall I open my mouth or keep it shut, I don't like smiling photos. Have you done two, that was quick! Oh please wait a minute, I have to have my hair all right before you take any more. Did that look nice, Amy?" What is the matter? What are you staring at? His photo, whom? Captain what? I can't hear if you whisper like that and the man has gone off to the blackhole or whatever you call it, to look at those photos, so you needn't mind. Oh, Captain Arnold. Well he can't be very handsome if he is like that, do you know him well? Oh, was that the man you were engaged to, was he nice? But if he was fearfully poor and his people objected as well as you were well out of it, dear, you would only have been wedded. Two years ago was it? Why you must almost have forgotten it and he is quite certain to. Those sort of things never make any impression on a man. Is my fringe all right? Will you do me standing this time with my face held like this? Why will my hand be out of focus if I hold it there? Amy, Amy, is that nice! Have you taken four already. Oh the head-dress he caught in my fringe not, I must put it on again.

"My dear girl, you are not crying are you? What is the matter? It must be a new photo of him taken since, for you never do it before? Very likely, and he looks quite fat and cheerful, so his evident isn't pinching, and you must sum all your pride is not to mind. Oh, they all say they will wait for years, that doesn't mean anything. Look at his buttonholes, he hadn't wanted to give it to some one very special: I dare say he is engaged again to a girl with money. You must say you wish you were dead, that's absurd, dear, as well as quite wicked. I'm sure we've got a very happy home." "No, I love you," what nonsense, I don't know what I should do without you to help me with the flowers at dinner parties and do up my hat for me, I'm awfully fond of you. Ah don't kiss me, I've just got this wretched net on, and here's the man."

"That last was a failure? What a bother! Don't you think if you brought up that palm and let me sit on that sofa so, rather in profile? I want my foot to show. You would have to put the camera further back to get them in and then my head would be smothered. That seems funny, doesn't it? Amy! There ought to be room enough, it isn't as if I wore 'sixes' in shoes. I take narrow 'threes.' Wait one minute, I'm not ready, my watch bracelet has slipped right round!"

"That ought to be a good one, don't you think Amy? Do attend! You've looked at that photo long enough to know it by heart. Oh, you can't buy it, fancy asking for it, and if I did, it would seem just as queer and my husband would be furious."

"Poor Jim, it does seem hard that you shouldn't have it when you want it so badly! I've a rupie with you? That's all right, put the photo in your pocket and put the rupie where it will. That's quite honest, no one will know. Hide it quick, he's coming!"

"Consignee Invoices to accompany Cargo destined to points beyond San Francisco in the United States, should be sent to the Company's Offices in Sealed Envelopes, addressed to the Collector of Customs at San Francisco.

For further information as to Passage and Freight, apply to the Agency of the Company, No. 7, Praya Central.

C. L. GORHAM,

Acting Agent.

Hongkong, October 30, 1894. 1743

HE MIGHT HAVE ESCAPED ANY DAY.

There was once a man who, on account of his religious convictions, was arrested by a despotic government and thrown into prison. Looking at the strong stone walls that shut him in, he naturally concluded that he must spend the rest of his days in this lonely and dismal place. Yet watched as he passed within the same some comfort in the thought that he was a victim of oppression and not undergoing punishment as a delinquent of any good and righteous law. All the same he would have been glad to get out, he had a right to do if he could.

Nevertheless there he stayed and languished for sixteen years. At nearly the end of that period it occurred to him one day to climb up a projecting stone on the wall and take a look through the bars. He saw that the iron bars were removable and the ashlar not fastened. An idea struck him, of course, why not escape? He opened the window, jumped six feet to the ground, and left that district immediately. He might have done so at any time during his protracted occupancy of the place if he had only been blessed with a more inquiring mind and not taken so much for granted.

Now here comes an incident both like and unlike that of the martyr; like it because there was less of free action, unlike it because the sufferer was not impressed as he was.

The story is in the form of a letter, one of those letters we all prefer to get—short and made up of short words. The writer, a lady, says: "For the last sixteen years I have been greatly afflicted with rheumatism and weakness. I had no appetite, and when food was before me I could not touch it. For days I could scarcely eat anything. At times I was troubled with sickness and heaving at the stomach, splitting up a thick phlegm. I had a troublesome cough, with pain at my chest and difficulty of breathing. I got very weak and could scarcely drag myself in and out of a shop. In December, 1878, I began to take a medicine I had been told would do me good, but it didn't matter much. George, do you like those photos with the head quite turned? I mean sitting with your back to the camera's thing and looking right over your shoulder—so. I know one never sits like that, but it looks nice I think. Looks like a dying duck in a thunder-storm!" I wonder why, when you try to be funny, you are always so rude.

"Come in, Amy dear, how nice of you to be so punctual. Call the glass, please, George, I suppose you will have gone to office before I come back, so good-bye. Mind, when your foot is touching my train, this bracelet is very strong, it will hold you to come with me." "You like seeing all the photos?" "Oh, but I want you to look at me, not at the photos, and tell me if I am standing nicely and so on. Here I done my hair well?" It took me ages! Oh, please put up both the windows, it will be rather stuffy, but it's all damp my fringe will get wild, and it will spoil my fan, and its only just come out from being re-circled."

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